In nineteen and a half centuries this is the first poem embellished with figures representing the Aurora and Setting of the Life under the title "AVE MARIA."

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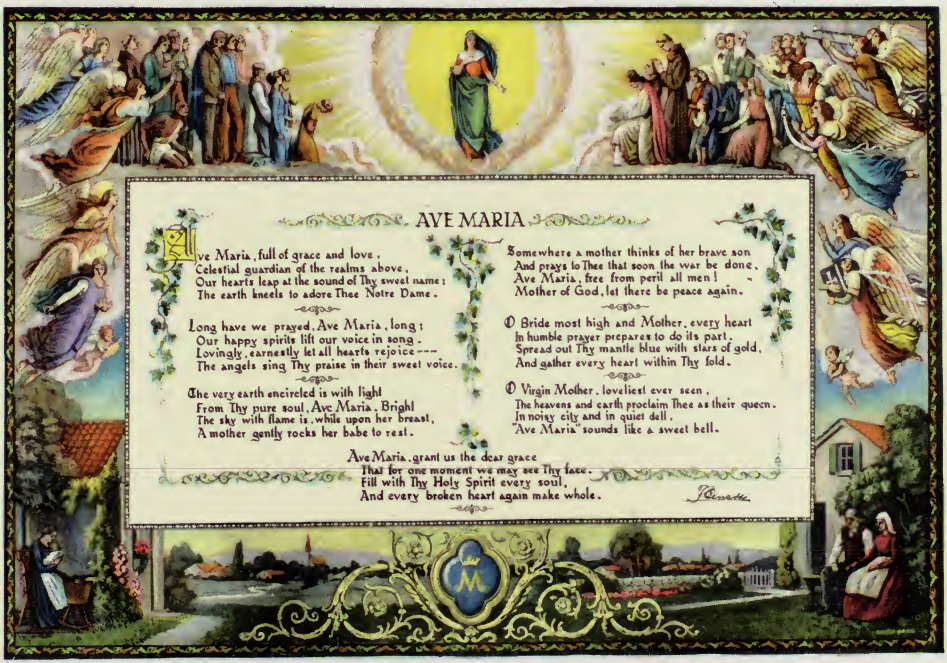
GENUINE CURTEICH-CHICAGO "C. T. ART-COLORTONE" POST CARD (REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.)

PLACE
ONE CENT
STAMP
HERE

Post Card

TO THE LEFT IS THE MOTHER WITH THE BABE AND THE ANGEL BLESSING THE BEGINNING OF LIFE

AVE MARIA
Ave Maria, full of grace and love,
Celestial guardian of the realms above,
Our hearts leap at the sound of Thy sweet name;
The earth kneels to adore Thee Notre Dame.
Long have we prayed, Ave Maria, long;
Our happy spirits lift our voice in song.
Lovingly, earnestly let all hearts rejoice—
The angels sing Thy praise in their sweet voice.
The very earth encircled is with light
From Thy pure soul, Ave Maria. Bright
The sky with flame is, while upon her breast,
A mother gently rocks her babe to rest.
Somewhere a mother thinks of her brave son
And prays to Thee that soon the war be done.
Ave Maria, free from peril all men!
Mother of God, let there be peace again.
O Bride most high and Mother, every heart
In humble prayer prepares to do its part.
Spread out Thy mantle blue with stars of gold,
And gather every heart within Thy fold.
O Virgin Mother, loveliest ever seen,
The heavens and earth proclaim Thee as their queen.
In noisy city and in quiet dell,
"Ave Maria" sounds like a sweet bell.
Ave Maria, grant us the dear grace
That for one moment we may see Thy face.
Fill with Thy Holy Spirit every soul,
And every broken heart again make whole.

OPPOSITE IS THE AGE PREDICTED BY THE ANGEL

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